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THE REFLECTOR.

[From the Hallowell Advocate.]

SUMMER.

"How nature's lovely scenes will wake
The slumbers of the soul,
And bid the waves of memory
In quick succession roll."

This is a season of the year in which a sensitive mind enjoys much satisfaction from the beauty and loveliness of nature. Its renovation and its ripening verdure inspire the heart with many delightful emotions. I love to go out awhile from life's busy scene, and look abroad and behold the consummate beauty of earth's gay attire, with the calm effulgence of the cerulean skies. I love to mingle in nature's rude domain, and view the tall oak's aspiring form as it waves in the beauty's bloom" to the curling breeze; and then I love to listen to the music of birds with the sweet echo of their glad voices. The contemplation of all around, above, below, is passing sweet. Dark must be the soul that does not love to muse on nature's works, and trace in each the hand of its great Author; and darker yet the heart that can doubt the being of a God, when in every flower, and herb, and tree, is seen his forming hand, and in each spear of grass is manifest his power. "The song of the birds, the murmur of the stream, the breathing fragrance of nature, the melting rays of the sun, and heaven with its delicious blue and starry magnificence," all chant his praise, and fill the expanded heart with a thousand pleasing emotions. O ever beautiful summer! to me thou art a chosen season. "Thine hour is feeling's festival time." Thou bearest to memory's dwelling place the thoughts of other years, waking the soul to feelings pure and high. Even now I feel thy blessed influence upon my lone heart, stirring my thoughts to high imaginings. And although thy green foliage must fade in Autumn's chill blast, and thy charms and beauties be hidden in Winter's bleak round, yet thou wilt return again "with sunlight on thy wing, and beauty on thy brow," lighting with smiles many a sorrowing cheek. Thus it is ordained, and thus it will ever be, till the voice of nature's God shall stay the seasons' course. Unlike the bloom of man, which, when blighted by the frost of death, will never return again, that's sensible. People, if they discover a lie on the title page, will throw by your book—but lead them along into the body of your work, and then heap them up thick—the more there are, the better for us. But how's this—wasn't this printed by our friend the Brigadier General?

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

We seem to have a kind of crazy correspondent here but what he is driving at, we leave our readers to guess. His colt, no matter what may be his pedigree, is rather a shrewd animal, but his master imposes too heavy a task on such an active creature. Of course, we suppose the whole to be a fictitious dialogue and to have no relation to any individuals, yet most of it sounds very much like truth.—En. Adv.

A SCENE.

"Surely this administration is in a blaze of glory."

A Judge at chambers—solus—in deep thought—spectacles wrong side up.

Judge.—"Surely this administration is in a blaze of glory." Ye Gods! What fools a man of my talents can make of the people. Fools! aye—consummate, measureless dolts. Now here am I, an aristocrat in every sense of the word: haughty—scorning the very ground on which the vulgar tread—despising even the base tools I work with—unpopular from my very boyhood—without one single quality to win either love or reverence—and yet I am a Republican! O glorious catchword! O mighty name of magic. I wield the destinies of a State Party—I direct the energies of a consolidated phalanx of office-holders and office seekers. The people think me great and I ride the people. But where is the colt? He promised to be here at an early hour. [Alusing again.] Now I don't like that fellow—He is too prosaic by half—He has no genius for inventions. But he is a real stumbling block, yet sticks at nothing—yea he is a real porcupine and scatters his quills in all directions—and is willing to bear all odium and disgrace, so he is well paid.—Oh, here he comes—now for dignity.

[Enter the Colt, with a soft step and sheepish look—loaded with a bundle of papers.]

Well, Colty, have you prepared those papers I ordered?

Colt.—Yes sir—here they are, done to the moment, and in my most finished style.

Judge.—Let us see. "A History of the Proceedings and Extraordinary Measures of the Legislature of Maine for the year 1830." A good title isn't it? Now mark my words, Colty, always have a good title and one that tells no lies. Truly were their proceedings extraordinary—but you don't say wherein, that's sensible. People, if they discover a lie on the title page, will throw by your book—but lead them along into the body of your work, and then heap them up thick—the more there are, the better for us. But how's this—wasn't this printed by our friend the Brigadier General?

C.—Yes Sir.

Judge.—Then why not put his name at the bottom? It is always customary with printers.

C.—Why to tell the truth, he deemed it most prudent to keep his name out of the concern. His name might render the book suspicious—and besides you are aware of its contents.

Judge.—Oh, I comprehend. He had the same reasons which kept off your name as author. It is bad enough, to be sure, to father such a tremendous batch of lies. But isn't it too late for prudence in this business?

C.—Why, to be sure, it was a bad affair, that discovery of our handbill—particularly, as we requested it to be kept secret. But so was the Delia Bodge affair. And if the thing kills itself, we have only to swear ourselves clear of it, as Bro. Haynes did of the deposition, and to whoop out Federalism: indeed, I have put enough of that into the book, to overshadow all the mis-statements.

Judge.—You are a marvellous shrewd one, Colty, where you follow. But what have you said of the administration?

C.—Nothing at all. Indeed, it is my opinion that the less we say upon that subject the better.

Judge.—Right again. Why, Colty, you are improving, we must give you some little office—so much zeal and talent must not go unrewarded.

C.—You know, Judge, that although the General has not disappointed us, he has deceived the people.

Judge.—Oh confound it, yes. There is the cry of retrenchment blown up in the beginning. The People have found out, that economy means nothing more nor less than fat offices to reward favorites, at any expense—and that retrenchment means, an increase of \$800 in my salary. That infernal Advertiser keeps harping upon it continually.

C.—And then this removal of the Indians, Judge, which you know is to cost TWENTY MILLIONS at least—and this unfortunate call of Barry's to support his mismanagement in the Post Office—and the odd Fourteen Thousand expended upon the East Room—and the large sums wasted in the exchange of Ministers, there is no end to it.

Judge.—Yes—and his rascally appointments too.—Think of Lee, the adulterer and blackleg—Hill, the defam-

er and liar—Cushman, the poor pitiful inadequate fool—Rector, the convicted felon—and Gardner, who is too utterly contemptible to be named in any honest communion. Yes, yes, you are right Colty, in saying nothing of the administration. Besides, our object now is to carry in Smith, as Governor, and to run down Hunton. By the way, I hope you haven't forgot to spell his name with two o's.

C.—To be sure not. We might as well drop the Hartford Convention, or the old Portland Gazette. But Judge Smith thinks it a pitiful trick.

Judge.—What of that? Smith is a youngster in politics yet, at least in our politics. We shall soon get him broken into the harness. I really wish however, that we had taken John Ruggles.—There is a man, now, after my own heart, who sticks at nothing. How have you explained his voting for himself for Speaker?

C.—Passed it over in silence. Two thirds of the people never heard any thing of it, and the other third won't think of it. You know, Judge, that there is no way to get over it. The attempt to fix it upon Goodnow, only recoiled upon ourselves—and we had better be silent.

Judge.—Right again—it is quite as bad an affair as his double voting—and both subjects had better be dropped.

C.—I was the most puzzled how to get along with the charges of Expositor. It wouldn't do, you know, to pass them over in silence—for then we should be understood to give them up—and they were so completely refuted last year, and worked so confoundly against us down east, that I was afraid to say them over again.

Judge.—Ah that was a sad mistake. That Delia Bodge affair, too, hurt us amazingly. How did you get along with it?

C.—Talked in general terms, as I do about the difference between the two parties—said nothing definite—talked about the charges never having been explained as if a man could justly be called upon to prove a negative—kept dark about our depositions that were cooked up down at Readfield having been proved false, and alluded to Hunton's not having prosecuted. You know Judge, that the people will never think of the impossibility that a candidate should prosecute all his defamers—or that Gen. Jackson never prosecuted any one for all that was said about him.

Judge.—Yes, and the Kennebec votes too—particularly those of Readfield, his own town—give the lie so completely to Expositor, that it is best not to stir the matter too much.

C.—That was my opinion precisely, and so I only lied by implication—threw out hints—and passed along to the case of Andrew Roberts. There, Judge, was a fine field for the exercise of genius—for the mixing in false colours—keeping back as much truth as possible—and giving to falsehood the appearance of candor. You shall see how I executed it. Shall I read it?

Judge.—Oh no—spare my nerves—just give me your course of argument in a few words as possible.

C.—Well in the first place, I talk at large in general terms, about the desperation of the Federal party, and their determination to stick at nothing in order to get the majority. This you know as it applies to no one in particular, will not be likely to meet with any refutation and it prepares the minds of the people for a real raw-head and bloody-bones. This done I talk of the efforts made to make sure of the twaddlers—and tell a story of no authority about Charles of Fryeburg who has only been anti-Jackson—and another about Searle and Weeks of which there was not the least shadow of proof, and both of which men were always opposed to us—and whom we tried in vain to get over. I thought it best, upon the whole to say that the twaddlers were an object with both parties, for Wedgewood and Linnen who acted with us, were both elected as anti-Jackson men, and Ruggles made so many large promises in order to get votes, that as we must be exposed at all events it is as well to make a merit of necessity and own it.

Judge.—I don't want to hear your reasons—tell us what you've done.

C.—Well, this brings me to the meeting of the house, and Bourne's motion for a committee to examine credentials. This, you know, was a new thing, and although both parties agreed to it at once as highly proper, yet here I have a fine opportunity to rail at it, as a federal trick. The committee, you know, excluded Roberts, and Fowler and Bennett—one Jackson man, and two of the Antis.—Roberts certificate carried its own death warrant on its face—it told exactly the truth, that Roberts himself, like an old fool, said that he adjourned the meeting. All this was well known, and proved and understood. It was understood and

proved also, that this was done after a vote had been taken to adjourn without day; his own brother testified to this.—It was not known, either, generally, that Roberts had ordered a meeting on the next day, and not more than eighty or ninety voters, out of two or three hundred who attended the day before, were present on the second day. Robert's own conduct was so rascally as to make a great confusion and noise in the meeting, so that nothing could be done, and many of his own party went off in disgust. Now how do you think I have got along with all this?

Judge.—Let us hear.

C.—Talked over four or five pages upon the unconstitutional assumption of power in the house, in preventing strangers, who had not legal certificates, from voting in the choice of their officers—as if the whole population of Fore-street furnished with certificates from a Jackson caucus, had a right to flock in, and vote on such questions—twisted about Roberts' own declaration and made him say that he declared the vote to adjourn, instead of what he did say, viz: that he adjourned the meeting. Next I have whined about precedents, as if it was safe to exclude a man from voting, who had no right so to do; and passed over in dead silence the facts, that after the house was organized, the Committee on Elections reported against him, and their report was accepted by a decided majority, many of his own friends voting against him. Now isn't that ingenious, Judge?

Judge.—Why—so—so. There are lies of omission by the wholesale, and as few of commission as possible. You stick well to our creed, Colty, that *suppressio veri* is better than *allegatio falsi*, and that both are better than to lose an advantage.

C.—Next comes the case of Simeon Fowler, Junior. And here I was at first puzzled again. Fowler, you know, was elected by a decided majority—was the only candidate, as was proved by depositions read at the time, of the name of Fowler—but a few of the votes given had omitted the "Junior." There was no getting along with this, as you see, except by a bold stroke, and so I deny at once that there was no other candidate of the name of Fowler—passing over the depositions altogether.

Judge.—That was indeed a bold stroke; but "stick at nothing" is the true creed for a man of your genius;—what next?

C.—Why at first you are aware, we got a vote to exclude him; but Mr. Baxter, a conscientious honorable man, on being requested to move a re-consideration, a thing of comity, and a matter of course, consented to do it. Here I improve my opportunities, and talk patetically—prate about "conscience" and "remorse" as if those words were ever admitted into our vocabulary; and then I speak of the "kiss of Judas."

Judge.—Stop. For God's sake, don't say any thing about that. They'll think you are talking of Preble's party two or three years ago, and the introduction of the new members to Ruggles and myself.

C.—Never mind that, we have only to deny the application. Well the vote was re-considered, by one majority, Fowler voting in the affirmative. This I make a great handle of, pointing it out in Italics.

Judge.—But didn't Roberts vote for himself too?

C.—Yes,—but I've said nothing about that—kept dark there, as I have upon Ruggles voting for himself afterwards. One other thing too, I've passed over, viz: that afterwards, the Committee on Elections reported in Fowler's favor, and the house accepted the report—*unanimously*.

Judge.—Oh our friends were wrong there. They ought to have stuck it out to the last. "Go the whole hog," is my maxim, right or wrong. How do you get through it?

C.—Talk in general terms, of the forbearance and candor of our party, and the want of principle in the federalists—this is not saying any thing libellous, you know, and it is exactly the sort of stuff to gull the flats.

Judge.—But what became of Bennett's case?

C.—Oh the majority decided off hand in favor of his Jackson competitor Mr. Small, and they also permitted Albert Smith to hold his seat, on filing an affidavit, although he had forgotten to bring his certificate with him. But I have kept dark upon both these cases, as they don't agree very well with what I say about the opposite party's want of candor and fairness. Next comes the Senate.

Judge.—There I think you must give up, my fine fellow.

C.—Never fear that—I don't give up so easily. Permit me to say that you and I rigged too handsomely between Jackson and Adams to be easily put out our course by such trifles.

Judge.—Confound your impertinence. I'll hear no more to night. Come again to-morrow, and we'll finish the concern.

*It may not be generally remembered, that a certain prominent young Jacksonite, undertook some years since to prove his Republicanism, in which he stated himself to have been "born of republican parents, in a republican administration, and begotten in a truly republican way." Dr. Low, then Editor of the Statesman in a critique upon this article, said that it reminded him of a Jockey's recommendation of his horse, "begotten of the celebrated horse 'Highflyer,' &c. and he had no doubt but the writer was a promising 'colt.' By this incident, the name of 'colt' became fixed upon the boy and he has borne it to this day.

FEMALE HEROISM.

In the year 1750, Henry and Emily, a newly married pair, and the children of wealthy and respectable parents in Boston, left their paternal abode, determined to effect a permanent settlement at a place call D—, Ms. Emily had been brought up in the midst of affluence, and was acquainted with distress and poverty only in the abstract. Though her character was up of all those qualities, which we most admire in her sex, yet no one would have suspected the presence of those, which her subsequent life so abundantly evinced.

After the lapse of five years, their house and farm presented the appearance of neatness and comfort; and except being sometimes startled from the slumbers of midnight, by the yell of the savage, or the howl of the wolf, they had themselves suffered no molestation. The prospect from the house was bounded on all sides by forests, except in one direction, where there was a deep valley from which the wood had been cleared to open a communication with an adjoining town. The rays of the setting sun, shooting almost horizontally into this valley, enabled the eye to reach to a great distance, and formed a striking contrast to the deep gloom that bounded both sides of the way. It was through this opening that Henry might be frequently seen at the close of the day returning from labor in a distant field. It was here too, that the eye of affection and hope first caught view of its beloved object.

One evening about the end of June, Henry was seen half way up the valley on his way home. At this instant, a tall, stout Indian leaped from the adjoining wood—seized upon the unprotected, and unsuspecting Henry, and appeared to be in the act of tading his scalp. The forest around rung with savage yells; and four Indians were seen bounding over the fields towards the house. In an instant the tender and dependent Emily was transferred into the bold—the intrepid heroine. She deliberately fastened the doors—removed her two sleeping children into the cellar,—and with her husband's rifle, stationed herself before the window, facing the Indians. The foremost Indian had just then disappeared behind a small hillock; but as he rose to view, he fell in the grasp of death.—She hastily re-loaded, and anxiously awaited the approach of the three remaining Indians, who appeared to be exhausted by running. Two of them met with a fate similar to that of their companion; but the third succeeding in reaching the door, commenced cutting it down with his hatchet. Our heroine, with admirable presence of mind, recollecting that she had a kettle of boiling water above stairs, took it and poured it down on this son of the forest; who, that instant looking up, received the whole contents, hot as they were, into his face and eyes.—Blinded and scalded by the water, and rendered desperate by being outwitted by a woman, (which of all things a savage most abhors,) he ran furiously around the corner of the house, and stumbled into a deep well.

Freed from immediate and personal danger, she became deeply anxious to know the fate of her husband. On looking towards the spot, where he had been first seized upon by the Indian, she beheld him not only alive, but struggling with fearful odds against his foe, both covered with blood. She immediately hastened to his relief; and, unperceived, deliberately despatched a ball through the head of his adversary. On the discharge of her gun, both fell; the one in the convulsions of death, the other by exhaustion; the one was restored to his mother earth; the other to the arms of an affectionate, and truly heroic wife.

AN EYE TO THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.

During the pending Gubernatorial question it becomes the People to remember—that Andrew Jackson is before us as a candidate for the next Presidency; and that every individual who votes for Judge Smith, does all he can for Jackson's continuance in office.—Hence the coming election is not a mere local question, but the question is, shall we pledge Maine to go with a minority, for Jackson will be in the minority, so sure as any Republican candidate is brought forward, who can command the

THE WORD.—In a word, there is no sufficient certainty but of scripture only, for any considerate man to build upon. This, therefore, and this only, I have reason to believe. This I will profess. According to this I will live, and for this, if there be occasion, I will not only willingly, but even gladly lose my life, should anything take it from me. Propose me anything out of this book, and require whether I believe or no, and seem it never so incomprehensible to human reason, I will subscribe it with hand and heart, as knowing no demonstration can be stronger than this: God has said so, therefore it is true. In other things I will take no man's liberty of judgement from him, neither shall any man take mine from me. I will think no man the worse christian, I will love no man less for differing in opinion from me. And what measure I mete to others, I expect from them again. I am fully assured that God does not, and therefore men ought not to require any more of any man than this, to believe the scriptures to be God's word, to endeavor to find the true sense of it, and live according to it.—Chillingworth.

FRAGMENT.—Is life a dream, or is it a reality? We come into the world—inhale a breath of what philosophers call air. We utter sounds, we walk, we gaze around us; and to our infant minds the world appears as beautiful as did Paradise to Adam. We grow to manhood; we mingle with the crowd of our own species; we learn the shuffling and tricks of trade; we cheat each other that we may hoard up riches,—and when we have our millions, are then not satisfied, but wish for millions still. The hand of Time soon makes us feel his power. The wrinkled brow, the weak and tottering step admonish us that Death is near at hand; our heaps of treasured wealth can buy no respite when he knocks and gives the alarm. And oh! "how dreadful must that summons be," to him who is unprepared for such a change.—Boston Traveller.

What an example is Job to such as have lost their substance all at once, by unforeseen misfortunes! "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away;—blessed be the name of the Lord!"

If people took as much pains to be good, as they do to appear so, they would, through grace, bring about their purpos.

votes of the larger States in the West. Shall we harness Maine to the car of a Military Chieftain, and sanction the abominable proscription of many of our worthy citizens without cause or reason assigned.

Hence every man who wishes to see Jackson in office seven years longer, will vote for Judge Smith for Governor,—though Jackson told us in the outset of his career, that one term was enough for any President, and though rotation in office has ever been his creed.

But who wishes to see Jackson President eight years in the whole? None but Office-Holders and their dependents. Surely his disappointed friends who have been hanging to his skirt and beseeching for the crumbs by his table, do not wish to see that man President who has so cruelly deceived them!!

As President Jackson is now a prominent candidate for the next Presidency in the teeth of his message to Congress of December, 1829, it is the duty of the People not only to scrutinize his misdeeds but again to go over his past life and to judge what security they have under the administration of such a man, whose whole public life has been one of continued usurpation.

During a single month in which Jackson presided over the American Republic, he has removed more officers than have been removed for the forty preceding years under six different administrations. He has used during the same time his arbitrary veto, oftener than any other President during an administration of eight years. He has re-nominated rejected candidates oftener than any other President; and in one instance has taken advantage of the absence of Senators to smuggle his favorites into office, thus watching like a thief for an opportunity to rob by surprise what he could not take when the sentinels were watching. He has been obliged to turn out men of his own appointment for drunkenness and crime oftener than any other President. Mem. Davezac for one.

Are not such acts as these perfectly characteristic of the man, who in a letter to Major Enoch Humphrey of the United States Artillery, deliberately uttered the sentiment that "the Government ought to be damned—instead of reducing the army in a republic like this, it ought to be increased ten fold? Are they not on a par with his declaration to Gov. Rabun, "when I am in the field, you will receive no orders from any one but me?—with his threat to cut off a Senators ears? are they not on a par with his attempt to assassinate Benton, which that individual (now a friend) pictured so vividly in his letter of Sept. 10, 1813. Has he not been adding new aggressions to his old ones, since the editor of the Mercury, now a violent Jackson paper, uttered the following speech against him in a South Carolina caucus:

"Mr. Chairman—I am astonished that any one should have appeared here to night, to mar our proceedings, when it is well known the object of this meeting was to recommend John C. Calhoun for the Presidency. But, when we are insulted with the nomination of the most perfect TYRANT upon earth, the man who has set all laws at defiance, who is stained with VICES of the DEEPEST DYE; one whose will alone is his rule of conduct, whose life has been distinguished by BRUTAL VIOLENCE of private right, my astonishment can scarcely be expressed. I should rather see any citizen, however high, or however low, made President, than this MILITARY DESPOT."

Yet this man who has conducted so bad, that his western friends, who started with him, in the onset of the Presidential contest, are deserting him in squadrons, is an exclusive genuine Republican!!

What security have we that such a man will not attempt to be a perpetual dictator. The People know that he has violated his own professions. He said to Mr. Monroe, "the Chief Magistrate of a great and powerful nation should never indulge in party feelings;" and yet indiscriminate and reckless proscription of political opponents has marked his whole course.—He said, that no President ought to hold his office more than one term—and rotation in office was one of the reasons which the Jackson party gave for cutting short Mr. Adams' administration at the end of four years;—yet the same Andrew Jackson is now before the people for another term in direct violation of what may be considered a solemn pledge.

We ask again what security have we, that such a man will not attempt to hold on to the office forever. Do not all his acts have an awful look that way. He buys up all the presses he can buy, the influence of which is more powerful in our country than an army of 30,000 men. More powerful, yes, their influence is omnipotent and everdaring, for they are ever-talking and are omnipresent. He has a corps of office holders all at work for him personally, from his Ministers Plenipotentiary, Secretaries of Departments, down to the little Census Taker, who scrambles over a space of six miles square, scattering handbills and political Romances; all holding their offices on the express condition, that they labor unceasingly for the perpetuation of Jacksonism. So much has been done for corruption in less than a year and a half. There are two years and a half more to come; and if corruption stalks abroad with the same hideous features, and

waxes bolder and bolder, as it has done since the time Duff Green cried out, "he will reward his friends and punish his enemies;" we ask with solemn earnestness, what security have we.

Let our citizens then remember that he who votes for Judge Smith does all he can to pledge the vote of Maine for Andrew Jackson.

Let them also remember that he who absents himself from the polls on the 13th of September, is guilty of deserting his country in an appalling crisis. *Portland Advertiser.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

DEATH OF GEORGE IV.

George the Fourth, whose death we this day record, was born August 12, 1762, and was the eldest son of George the third and his wife Charlotte of Mecklenburg, Strelitz.

In right of birth, he was Duke of Cornwall, and also Duke of Rothsay and High Steward of Scotland. In five days after his birth, he was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester.—In 1771, he was installed Knight of the Garter. His tutors were as follows:—Lady Charlotte Finch, until the age of nine years; then came the Earl of Holderness, Lord Bruce, and the Duke of Montague. His real instructors, however, were the venerable Dr. Markham, afterwards Archbishop of York; Dr. Hurd, afterwards Bishop of Worcester; Mr. Smett, and several others. If the multitude of instructors could have insured him mental superiority, the subject of this sketch would certainly have been a great man; but it appears by all accounts that confinement to study was the last thing in the world to please this prince. He was delighted with the period of his youth which brought with it the opportunity of enjoyment and freedom from restraint.

When he came to his 21st year, he removed to Carlton House, with a trifling income of £50,000 sterling, and £60,000 outfit. The Whigs, wishing to ingratiate themselves with their future sovereign, proposed a larger allowance, but the old King would not consent to it; and for a while the Prince was hand and glove with the popular party.

Colonels Tarlton and St. Leger were his boon companions. Mr. Fox his secret adviser, and Mr. Sheridan his principal buffoon. His penchant for the fair sex is well known; and the memoirs of the celebrated Mrs. Robinson have left nothing untold of her unfortunate liaison. From this lady, he flew to Mrs. Fitzherbert, a Catholic widow, whose beauty was of the most extraordinary kind.—The Prince's father as we are informed, was chiefly displeased with the religious tenets of the lady, supposing perhaps, that the heir apparent should, at least, associate with debauchees of orthodox principles. The Marchioness of Conyngham, "fat, fair, and forty," has been his chere amie during the latter years of his life.

The Prince's expensive habits having brought him into debt upwards of two hundred thousand pounds sterling, he sold his stud of running horses, stopped the building of Carlton house, and began to talk of laying up money to pay his debts.

In a year's time the scheme took; all believed him sincere. He was voted £160,000 by Parliament, and allowed £10,000 additional, by the King.

In 1788, when his father's malady grew worse, the bottle companions of the Prince began to urge his claims to the Regency of the Kingdom, in hopes of making their own fortunes, while Mr Pitt and the King's ministers maintained the right of Parliament to interfere, since they had a decided majority, and could control the event.

Amidst the recriminations of the two parties, the old King recovered, and son and father became reconciled, to the great annoyance of the Prince's friends. The French revolution breaking out at the same time, cast such a gloom over the royal family, and most other crowned heads, that the Prince withdrew from his old connexions in politics, with little ceremony.

The Prince's private debts, however, increased about as fast as those of the nation; when at length, by means of his situation, he was forced into a marriage with the Princess Caroline of Brunswick, which took place in 1795. It was a marriage of convenience and proved an unhappy one. The only issue of their union was the lamented Princess Charlotte. The Princess of Wales lived in retirement ten years, until 1806, when, in consequence of rumors prejudicial to her character, a commission was appointed to investigate them, who declared her innocent of any heavy charges. On the 5th of February, 1811, a bill was passed appointing the Prince of Wales regent, under certain restrictions, which were to last until the 1st of February, 1812, when he became vested with the full powers of sovereignty. The differences between himself and his consort, and the course he adopted in excluding her from court, rendered him for a time unpopular. She left England to reside abroad. The Princess Charlotte died on the 16th November, 1817. On the 29th January, 1820, George the Third died, and his

late Majesty was proclaimed King.—The name of the Princess of Wales was struck out of the Liturgy, but no order was made to supply its place with "Queen Consort." She determined to return to England, and the memorable trial was the consequence. On finally taking the question on the motion to insert the Queen's name in the Liturgy, it was lost by a vote of 312 against 209. The coronation took place on the 19th July, 1821. The Queen died on the 7th of August following. From the time when the excitement raised in her favor subsided, the King has been as popular a sovereign with his subjects as any who ever sat upon the throne of England, and his sufferings and death have been sincerely deplored by a great majority of the nation. Resembling Henry the Fifth in the extravagancies of his youth, he has been more fortunate in the length of his reign, and conferred more benefits on his kingdom. He died, on the 26th June, aged 68 years, and five weeks.

The age of the present monarch, late Duke of Clarence, and his broken constitution, render it probable that his reign will be short. He is 65 years old and has no legitimate children, his two daughters having died in infancy.

In the course of Providence, Alexandrine Victoire, daughter of the deceased Duke of Kent and a Princess of Saxe-Cobourg, aged about 11 years, will soon fill the throne of England.

The reigns of females have been glorious for Great Britain. Exciting recollections are still linked to the memory of those who have worn the crown;—but in ordinary circumstances the passage of the sceptre into hands that in other monarchies are judged too feeble to sustain it, would be viewed by the other European powers without alarm. A natural dread, however, of seeing the crown prematurely placed upon the brow of a young heiress, is now entertained in Great Britain, and by the continental powers, attentive to whatever may disturb the politics of a country placed in the first rank among the nations of the earth. A Regency is commonly a critical epoch for nations. It is a germ of discord, thrown into a family, the members of which contend with equal rights for the guardianship of the minor king or queen. No written law fixes in an irrevocable manner the choice of the persons to whom this trust shall be confided.

The question of a regency has never yet been raised in Great Britain by the minority of a princess. Three queens only have occupied the throne, Mary, Elizabeth, and Anne; but they did not inherit the crown till after attaining their majority. The laws have fixed this majority at eighteen years for the male as well as the female heirs, and Henry VIII. on his death bed, decided that his son, Edward VI. should reign at that age, by which the force of precedent is added to that of law.

A late French writer remarks, that if this young princess should be prematurely called to the throne of her fathers, the formation of a Regency would be attended with circumstances of difficulty and delicacy never surpassed. To which of the Royal Dukes, of Cumberland, of Sussex, or of Cambridge, could the destinies of England be safely confided? The first, become almost a stranger to his country, by his marriage; and his long sojourn in Germany, seemed to have forgotten Great Britain till last year, when on his return, he became the most unpopular man in the kingdom; and parliament, only a few years ago, showed themselves unwilling to remember the Duke of Cumberland had a son, unless that Prince could recall, upon the banks of the Thames, his knowledge of his native country. With manners better adapted to military than to civil life, and a temperament never favorably developed, they would not recommend this prince to the choice of a guardianship so important. The political education of a queen is not confided with the same indifference as the command of a regiment of Hussars.

The Duke of Sussex has no obstacles of this nature to dread. Thoroughly and completely English, he is the living image of the political manners of his fellow citizens. An opposition peer, he votes against the ministers of the crown, as if he had not been born with a prospect of wearing it. Popular assemblies, political clubs, parliamentary minorities, have always found him faithful to his principles.—But the Regency could scarcely be seen, without some alarm, to pass into the hands of a prince who more than once has supported with his vote the radical reform of parliament.

The Duke of Cambridge administers with honor the government of Hanover, and the high functions which he there exercises have rendered him for a long time a stranger to the parties which divide England. But he is only presented the third in order of birth; and if the written law does not absolutely give the Regency to the heir presumptive, yet it has not hitherto overleaped three degrees at once.—We can hardly reckon among the members of the Royal family, entitled to become candidates, the uncle of the young princess, the brother of her mother, the husband of the

daughter of George IV, the Prince of Saxe-Cobourg, who if she had lived would have shared the throne of Charlotte, but who will now never be able to cross the threshold of the House of Lords. *Salem Gazette.*

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, AUG. 17.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

ELECTION, MONDAY, SEPT. 13.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JONATHAN G. HUNTON.

FOR THE STATE SENATE.

COUNTY OF YORK.

JOHN BODWELL,
ABIJAH USHER, JR.
NATHAN D. APPLETON.

COUNTY OF LINCOLN.

SYMS GARDNER,
JAMES DRUMMOND,
ELISHA HARDING,
CARLETON DOLE.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

SANFORD KINGSBERRY,
ASHER HINDS,
ELIJAH MORSE.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

SAMUEL EASTMAN.

HANCOCK AND WALDO COUNTIES.

JOSHUA W. HATHAWAY,
THOMAS SAWYER.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

MOSES FULLER.

THE INDIANS.

It is instructive at times to recur to the views entertained at the principles practised upon by former administrations respecting the relations and rights of the Indians living within the limits of the United States. The policy which was adopted as just in itself and beneficial to the aborigines by the administration of Washington, has been alike honorable to the character of our common country and promotive of the great interests which that policy was intended to subserve. It has continued to be adhered to under every Administration of government down to the commencement of the present. Under its auspices the Indian tribes at the South, particularly the Cherokee nation, have been gradually and progressively emerging from a state of barbarism to the enjoyments of the blessings of civilization, the cultivation of the mild and benignant dispositions of Christianity, and all their consequent advantages. The philanthropists of this country and the world were congratulating themselves, that their long cherished hopes of witnessing the cruelties and ignorance of the savage giving place to the charities and intelligence which adorn civilized life, were rapidly fulfilling. But a withering blight has come over all these pleasing anticipations.—The protection once extended over the Indians by our General Government has been suddenly and cruelly withdrawn. The hand of their Father, the President, which but lately distributed to the red men the protection and benefits which had been solemnly guaranteed to them by repeated treaties, has withheld its wonted protection and aid; and in their hour of severest peril, when their lives and their fortunes and their homes and every thing which binds men to the land of their birth and the graves of their Fathers and friends, are in jeopardy, the expected and oft-promised relief is denied.

But we are wandering from our immediate object. On a subject like this, there is not a man possessed of a spark of the genuine feelings of humanity, who does not blush for the dishonor and disgrace which is attaching itself to our country in its conduct towards the poor Indians.

It has been oft repeated that the measures of the present National Executive are of a novel character. It has been affirmed that the policy heretofore acted upon in reference to the Southern Indians has been discarded, and a new system of measures adopted in direct contradiction to that of past administrations, and the patronage of Government no longer afforded to protect them from the encroachments of unprincipled speculators and the more appalling assumptions of jurisdictional authority by the States.

In order that our readers may understand the views of the Statesmen who were in authority during the administration of Washington, we have copied be-

low a letter written by Thomas Jefferson then Secretary of State to General Know then Secretary of War, in 1791. It deserves to be well and attentively read, and then contrasted with the principles now in vogue at the South, and by men who pretend to be of the Jeffersonian School in politics. The letter referred to is as follows:—

TO GEN. KNOW.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 10, 1791.

Dear Sir,—I have now the honor to return you the petition of Mr. Moultrie on behalf of the South Carolina Yazoo company. Without noticing that some of the highest functions of sovereignty are assumed in the very papers which he annexes as his justification, I am of opinion that government should firmly maintain this ground; that the Indians have a right to the occupation of their lands, independent of the States within whose chartered lines they happen to be; that until they cede them by treaty or other transaction equivalent to a treaty, no act of a State can give a right to such lands; that neither under the present constitution, nor the ancient confederation, had any State or person a right to treat with the Indians without the consent of the General Government; that consent has never been given to any treaty for the cession of the lands in question; that the Government is determined to exert all its energy for the patronage and protection of the rights of the Indians, and the preservation of peace between the United States and them; and that if the settlements are made on lands not ceded by them, without the previous consent of the United States, the government will think itself bound, not only to declare to the Indians that such settlements are without the authority or protection of the United States, but to remove them also by the public force.

It is in compliance with your request, my dear Sir, that I submit these ideas to you, to whom it belongs to give place to them, or such others as your better judgment shall prefer, in answer to Mr. Moultrie.

I have the honor to be, with sentiments of the most sincere and respectful esteem, dear Sir, your most obedient and most humble servant. TH: JEFFERSON.

There is likewise another recorded expression of views entertained by this eminent statesman upon the relative powers and rights of the Indians and the United States. The doctrines he avows, it will be perceived, are completely contradictory to those entertained at the South now; but they commend themselves to the common sense and good judgment of every fair minded, honest, unbiased citizen in the country. His opinions expressed in his own language were written for better recollection in after times, and preserved by him among the notes he took at the time, of transactions occurring while he was Secretary of State, and bear date Feb. 26, 1793. They are as follows:—

"I considered our right of pre-emption of the Indian lands, not as amounting to any dominion, or jurisdiction, or paramountship whatever but merely in the nature of a remainder after the extinguishment of a present right which gave us no present right whatever, but of preventing other nations from taking possession, and so defeating our expectancy; that the Indians had the full, undivided, and independent sovereignty as long as they choose to keep it, and that this might be forever," &c.

Such were the sentiments which predominated in the Cabinets of our first President, Washington; such has always been the principles and the policy which have guided successive administrations till the unjust and tyrannical doctrines of the Southern States were approved and sanctioned by our present national Executive. Might has taken place of right; power has usurped the place of justice and equity; and the language of our Government now is not that the Indians have a full, undivided and independent sovereignty as long as they choose to keep it, even if forever; but, notwithstanding that they have never ceded it away and still declare that they choose to remain as they are; notwithstanding that they have repeatedly received the most solemn assurances from the United States of protection and defence from the interference of States and of individuals; the President now says to them you must submit to the laws and jurisdiction of the States, and I shall not, I will not interfere to shield and defend you; or else you may remove to the forests or deserts of the West, if you choose.

The intention of the Southern States is distinctly declared to be, to effect the removal of the Indians from the land of their birth to the inhospitable wilds of the West; and their conduct effectually proves that they will bring about this object, *per fas aut ne fas*; and with the passive assent, not to say active co-operation, of the Executive strength of the nation, there seems to be nothing but a shadow of hope that the weak, powerless, and deserted Indians will not be forced to succumb to the weight of State despotism. It is said that their removal is left to their voluntary choice. This language but adds insult to injury. To remain where they are is sure destruction and slavery; and to remove them thence is but little, if at all, less restrictive.

five or six in a place, prosperity, and lives. What the fate of the Indians will be under the grievances rapidly accumulating over their devoted heads, may be more adequately conjectured from the following letter of instruction to the Agent of the Cherokee nation from the War Department at Washington.

DEPARTMENT OF WAR.

OFFICE INDIAN AFFAIRS, June 9, 1830.
Sir—I am directed by the Secretary of War, to inform you that the President has concluded it proper to suspend the present mode of enrolling and sending off emigrants in small parties as heretofore.

The removal of the Cherokees and other advantages which would result to them from it, are so obvious, and have been so often explained as to need no further efforts to make it better understood, at least in the way in which it has been done in the past. If they, as a people, think it for their interest to remain in the States within whose limits they are, and be subject to the laws of those States, the consequences, whatever these may be, following their own choice, will be chargeable to nobody but themselves; but it is made your special duty to inform the Cherokees, not their chiefs only, but the people, and in such mode as you may think proper to adopt, which shall be most likely to make the information general, that the President having no power to interfere, and oppose the exercise of the sovereignty of any State over and upon all who may be within the limits of any state, they will prepare themselves to abide the issue of such new relations without any hope that he will interfere. But assure them, at the same time, that such power as the laws give him for their protection, shall be executed for their benefit, and this will not fail to be exercised in keeping out intruders. Beyond this he cannot go. It is important there should be no misunderstanding on the subject. Intruders will be kept out; but the states will not be interfered with, by the President, in exercising their law over them. Such therefore as will be satisfied to remain under the state laws, will if they choose remain; others who prefer to remove can do so, and these will be supported by the Government in their removal, free of any expense to them, and have a full, and just value paid for such improvements as they may leave that add real value to the soil, and maintained for one year after their arrival, in the West, by which time they will have prepared, by opening farms and otherwise, for the support of themselves and families. You can further say to them, if they are disposed to treat with the General Government, that liberal terms will be extended to them, their limits beyond the Mississippi shall be enlarged, and all things done for their protection and guidance, and improvement, which the President may have the power to do. Their limits in the West shall be surveyed and marked so as to avoid any difficulty arising out of a confusion of lines, between them and neighboring tribes.

This suspension of present operations, is designed to afford the Cherokees an opportunity to ponder on their present situation; and to deliberate calmly, as to what is best to do. The President is their friend. He seeks not to oppress or deceive them. He feels for them as a father feels for his children; and is deeply solicitous for their welfare. It is probable, that in the fall, or the spring following, they may be prepared to act with intelligence in this great matter. The President wishes the Cherokees to be fully informed upon all the points connected with their pending and future relations. He will not deceive them; and he wishes that no misunderstanding should exist; as between the Cherokees and himself, or between them and you.—Speak to them as their friend, and with all the sincerity of a friend. Use no threats, exercise no unkindness. If they stay, it will be of their own free will, if they remove, it will be of their own free will also.—There will be employed no force, any way, but the force of reason and parental counsel, unless it should be to protect them in removing.

When the Cherokees shall have finally determined what course they will pursue, you will inform the Department. If the whole or the great body of the Nation determine to remove, the President will send to them a confidential commissioner, will receive a Delegation at some convenient place, and one that will be most agreeable to them.

The President and Secretary of War will probably visit Tennessee in all this month; they will have reached Nashville by the 20th or 30th of July. If the chiefs or principal men of the Nation desire to see the President upon the important matters which concern them, he will gladly see them, in person, there. But if they cannot go willingly and prepared with FULL POWER to make a treaty for a removal, it will not be necessary for them to go, since in that way, only, can he assist them, promote their welfare and establish their future prosperity. If the Chiefs shall come with this determination all their necessary expenses shall be borne.

You will discontinue the agency of Messrs. Bridges and Hunter, after they shall have valued what improvements may remain to be valued, and those of the issuing agent, after the supplies are disposed of to such Indians as may be in transitu, and after you shall have disposed to the best advantage, of what supplies, and other matters, may remain on hand, and have their accounts, and all other accounts brought to a close immediately, and forward them to the Department.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
(Signed) THO'S L. McKENNY.
To Col. Hugh Montgomery, Cherokee Agent, Calhoun, Tennessee.

JACKSON CAUCUS.

The Jacksonians of this County held their meeting in the Court House on Wednesday last. Doct. Cornelius Holland was nominated as candidate for Congress—Daniel Hutchinson and the Hon. James Steele for the Senate of Maine. It is rumored that in selecting a candidate for Congress there was much division in the Convention—four candidates were voted for on the first ballot—on the second Doct. Holland had twenty-one votes, and Judge Dana twenty. It was afterwards agreed, with great unanimity no doubt, to support Doct. Holland. It is none of our business to find fault with Jackson candidates. We however beg pardon of our Jackson Democrats for a single remark upon their title to democracy. It seems that Judge Dana was the favorite of the most stout hearted Democrats in the Convention and lost his nomination by one vote only—now however sincerely the Judge might have been devoted to Jackson Democracy on the day of the Convention, it cannot with truth be denied, that until the breaking up of the party in 1815 Judge Dana was in word and deed a Federalist. This, to be sure, is a matter of very little consequence, but it serves to shew what is the meaning of the term democracy in the Jackson vocabulary. It serves to shew how contemptible it is to endeavour to keep alive old party names, when new principles of division have arisen, which have completely merged former political distinctions.

Among the number of distinguished and veteran republicans who attended the Jackson Caucus at Paris on Tuesday last, we noticed the Hon. Barzilla Latham, of Livermore, formerly of Oxford, VIRGIL D. PARRIS, Esquire, of Buckfield, and his Lordship the Hon. JONATHAN SWIFT, of this town. No doubt the presence of such honorable gentlemen added much to the respectability of the Jackson party. When such men begin to bestir themselves, well may republicans tremble.

The letter of Mr. Jefferson, which speaks in high terms of Mr. Clay, which has been published in almost every republican paper in the State, was first published in the Providence Literary Subaltern. Some of the Jackson editors have intimated that it is a forgery. The editor of the Subaltern says he will prosecute any man who pronounces it a forgery. The letter is in the well known hand writing of Mr. Jefferson, and has the regular postmark, and may be seen by any one who wishes to see it.

At a Convention of the Republicans of the County of Somerset, held on the 5th inst. at Norridgewock, the Hon. Ebenezer S. Phelps was nominated as candidate for Congress, and Samuel Eastman, of Strong, for the Senate of Maine.

The Republicans of Kennebec County held their Convention at Augusta on the 11th inst. which was very fully attended, and nominated the Hon. George Evans, of Gardner, as candidate for the next Congress, and Sanford Kingsbery, Asher Hinds and Elijah Morse for the State Senate.

DEATH OF GEORGE IV.

By the Manchester, which left Liverpool dates to June 27 and London to 26th. The Manchester having met with head winds off Newport, landed her passengers there, and by the politeness of Mr. B. B. David, of this city, a passenger in the Manchester, we received the papers last evening at 6 o'clock, containing the important news of the death of the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. He died Saturday, June 26, at 3 A. M. Our English papers are of course in deep mourning at this event.

From the Morning Chronicle of June 26. It is our painful duty to announce this morning the death of the Sovereign, who for near 20 years has filled the Throne of this Country. This event, for which the nation has been but too long prepar-

ed, took place at half-past three o'clock this morning.

We are unable to communicate at present any particulars of the final struggle.

NOTICE.

The OXFORD BAPTIST QUARTERLY MEETING will hold its next session with the Baptist Church in Harrison, the first Tuesday and Wednesday in September next.

J. HAYNES, Clerk, pro tem.
Aug. 9, 1830.

DIED.

In this town on Saturday last Mr. JOSEPH STEVENS, aged 77 years. He was the first inhabitant that settled in this town and erected the first dwelling house about forty-three years since. Through a long life he has sustained an unblemished reputation, and gone down to the grave in a good old age in the full enjoyment of the consolations of religion.
In Oxford, on the 7th inst. a child of Mr. Henry Holbrook, aged 15 months.

MANTUA-MAKING AND MILLINERY.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW

THANKFUL for past favors, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has removed from her former stand to nearly opposite the Observer office, where she will be happy to wait on all who may favor her with their patronage.

She has received the latest and most approved Fashions for Bonnets, Caps, Ladies' Dresses, &c. &c. and will execute all orders in a faithful manner.

LEGHORN BONNETS altered and dressed in the newest style.
Norway Village, June 1. 49

CAUTION.

AN attempt is making to give currency to a spurious Composition called JEWETT'S PILLS, on the strength of the high reputation of the genuine article which has been so extensively used and so universally esteemed for the last three years.

The genuine Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific are prepared from the prescription of a celebrated German Physician, and are not the formula of any Physician of this country.—The spurious Pills profess to be prepared from a receipt of a late Physician in New-Hampshire, of the same name, &c. and on the strength of this alone, an effort is made to introduce a spurious article totally dissimilar from the genuine!

These Pills are an efficient remedy for Dyspepsia Jaundice, Diseases of the Liver, Headache, Costiveness, Piles, weakness of the limbs, loss of appetite, dizziness, &c.

NEW CERTIFICATES

That the public may judge of the high reputation of this article the following Certificates, (which among others have been voluntarily presented within the last three days) are offered for their perusal.

Certificate of Mr. Joseph Kimball.
The subscriber has heretofore been much afflicted with Jaundice, connected with dyspepsia, attended with pain in the forehead, general weakness an insupportable faintness, heart burn, and a great irregularity in the bowels, which complaints continued to increase for nearly two years, notwithstanding the use of a great variety of remedies, designed to relieve them. A few months since I made a trial of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills (prepared by H. Plumley.) The Relief they afforded was immediate. I continued the medicine until I had taken three boxes, during which time my strength steadily increased and I now enjoy a state of health far above what I had experienced for many years.
(Signed) JOSEPH KIMBALL.
Boston, September 16.

Certificate of Dr. A. S. Grenville.
Having the most satisfactory evidence of the medical qualities, and highly salutary operation of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, (prepared by H. Plumley,) in cases of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Disease of the Liver, &c. I would confidently recommend their use to those who may be afflicted with the above class of complaints, as an invaluable remedy.
(Signed)
Cambridgeport, September 16, 1827.] A. S. GRENVILLE.

Certificate of Dr. Baunlin.
The following is a certificate from Dr. C. F. Baunlin, a graduate in medicine at the University of Gottingen, now a practitioner of high celebrity in Cambridge, Mass.

The subscriber has tested the effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, in several severe cases of Disease of the Liver and digestive organs, and the result has convinced him that they are eminently calculated to subserve the purpose for which they are designed. Considering them altogether superior to those articles commonly offered for similar complaints, I would cheerfully add my testimony in favor of so valuable a medicine.
(Signed)
CHARLES FREDERICK BAUMLIN, M. D.

The genuine Pills, marked and distinguished as above, are for sale by ASA BARTON, Agent, for the Proprietor, who has also for sale Jewett's Bitters, and Stomach Plasters, with a general assortment of Family Medicines. Norway Aug. 9. 1830.

Public Attention!
IS most respectfully solicited, by the subscriber, to an INVALUABLE PREPARATION, the merits of which have been tested by TIME, and are sustained by undoubted testimony.

DR. RELFE'S BOTANICAL DROPS! are every year increasing their long established reputation. They have outlived many rival preparations, and are continually gaining upon public confidence.

The Botanical Drops have been successively administered for many years, as a thorough remedy for that well known and prevalent class of inveterate diseases, which originate from a vitiated habit of body, or an hereditary predisposition in the patient, and generally appear under the various and distressing shapes of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Fever Sores, White Swellings, Scurvy, Foul and Obsolete Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Scald Head, & Venereal Taint.

In the last mentioned condition of the system, the Botanical Drops will be found to eradicate the lurking poison, where Mercury has totally failed, and thus prevent the parent from entailing the seeds of an hereditary disease on his offspring. DR. RELFE'S BOTANICAL DROPS are successfully used in cases of violent eruptions after the Meazles—red blotches—pimples on the face—festering eruptions on the skin—and other diseases of the external surface, and are one of the best Spring and Autumnal physics known, to free the system from humors.

A physician of eminence who had witnessed the efficacy of this article, had the candor recently to acknowledge to the Proprietor, that he considered it the best medicine known, for the complaints for which it is intended, and that it ought deservedly to stand at the head of the whole class of such remedies.

Price \$1 a bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5.

WHITE TEETH! AND HEALTHY GUMS!

THOSE who would retain, or restore these desirable personal advantages, are assured that no composition can be obtained superior to the

BRITISH ANTISEPTIC DENTIFRICE.

This is an elegant and pleasant preparation in every respect, and has for many years past, given universal satisfaction wherever it has been used.

The Antiseptic Dentifrice is exempt from acid and other deleterious ingredients, which too frequently enter the composition of tooth powders in common use, and it whitens the enamel of the teeth without doing it the least injury. The regular use of this admired powder by purifying the mouth and preventing the accumulation of Tartar, operates as the best preventative of the TOOTH ACHES. The Dentifrice removes discolorations, and restores the beautiful native whiteness of the enamel. And its application braces and strengthens the Gums, it secures to them their healthy and florid hue, and by removing all offensive foreign accumulations from the teeth, preserves the natural sweetness of the breath.—Price 50 cents.

*None genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. Conway. For sale with all the other "Conway Medicine," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover streets, near concert Hall, Boston; and by his special appointment, by ASA BARTON, who has for sale a general assortment of Drugs and Medicines.

Large discount to those who buy sell a gain.
Norway Village, Aug. 15 9

NOTICE.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Executors of the last Will and Testament of

JOSIAH FARRAR, late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, Clothier, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ELIZABETH FARRAR, SPROUT HAPGOOD.
Waterford, August 2d, 1830. 3w 8

MONEY!!! WANTED!!!

OWING to the pressing want of "MONEY" at this time we are admonished by our obligations to our creditors that we must not be unmindful of their liberality towards us, and are therefore necessarily compelled to call upon all persons who are indebted to the undersigned, for ADVERTISING and JOB PRINTING, to be punctual and make immediate payment, (for punctuality is the best safeguard to promote the welfare of all trades.) It is not our desire to vex at any time, but when necessity stares us in the face we are driven to the unpleasant task of doing it. We hope our patrons will take this as a friendly hint, and remit to us our due forthwith.

GOODNOW & PHELPS.
Observer Office, Norway, July 26, 1830.

TAKEN UP

BY the subscriber, a Brown Horse Colt, about four years old, with white spots on both hind feet. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

WILLIAM BEAL, Jr.
Norway, Aug. 13, 1830. 93w

FOR SALE,

A GOOD young Cow. Inquire at this office.
Aug. 2.

H. G. CARTER, Fancy DRY GOODS.

NO. 9. Mussey's Row, Middle-St. Portland.

WHERE may be found every article in the line with many not usually kept, which may be discerned by the following:—

Swiss Muslins; figd and plain Mull do. do.; Barages, various colors; Palmyrenes, Marino, raw Silk, Valentia and many other SHAWLS; Hose of Cotton, Silk, Raw Silk, Linen and Worsted materiel, some two or three hundred double heels; Gloves, Mitts, Parasols; LEGHORNS, bot at Auction; Navarinos, white, black and buff; Circassians; Merino Cloths; Smyrna Gauzes; Muslin Jack'd Robes, a cheap article for Dresses; lustre Levantines; black India Levantines; Satin do. real India; blk Silk Camlets for Pelises; Gro de Naps; Gro de Indes; Gro de Lins; Plaid Bombazines; superb blk Lace Veils from 2 to \$10 real double; blk Lace Bobinet 5 4 and 6 4 wide for Veils; white do.; Muslin wrought Collars 1s 6d; Green Gauze Veils; Green Gauze Barrage and Crape for Veils; Battistes various colors; superior Spool Cotton 4s 6d a doz.; Balls in Boxes; Balls in lbs.; Wire do. in oz.; Linen Floss best quality; Cotton do. spools and Skeins; Ribbons, Bonnet, Cap, Sash, Belt, &c. new and old style.

Sheetings and Shirtings; Calicoes; Gingham, of all kinds and qualities; Vestings of Valentia, Marseilles, dark and light.

BROADCLOTHS and CASSIMERES—all fashionable shades and many different qualities.

Tickings; Checks; Stripes; Gingham;—Jeans; Fustians; thin Stuifs, such as Cassinets, cold Jeans, Rouen Cassines, Stamonts Drilling, French do. Silk Striped do. &c.

CRAVATS,

Cambric, Muslin, plaid, figured, shaded, &c.

SILK STOCKS,

of every fashionable pattern; Gents. stout Horkin Gloves; Bandanna, Plagg, German, English, French and other Pocket HAND, KERCHIEFS, Military Stocks; Buff Gloves, and Vestings; Muslin Cravats; best Ital'n Cravats; Dimities; Corded Cambrics & Lawns; Cotton Yarn, black, white, mixed Knitting Cotton; Duck for Pants; ready made Drilling Pantaloon and Jackets; Bating; Wadding; Seersuckers; Diapers stout and wide; Furniture Pack 9d to 2s; Crape Shawls; Foundation Muslin; White Tabby Velvet for painting Blue India Nankins; Coat, Vest and children's Buttons; plain German Caps for Boys; Fancy Jewel boxes; Scotch Tapes; C. Silver Thimbles; Fans, palmleaf and feather; Cologne, best quality; Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs 3s to 6s; Pocket Books; Steel Scissors; Ivory Combs; Hair and Tooth Brushes; Bobbinet Laces, thread wrought; Straw Braids; all articles in the Millinery line.

TRAVELLING BASKETS,

all sizes, which together with ninepenny Calicoes and sundry other articles not mentioned, constitute his Stock complete; individuals and heads of Families about purchasing for themselves or others, will be enabled to find many articles not usually obtained without search.
Portland, July 10. 6w 4

ASA BARTON, Agent,

HAS just received for sale, Dark and Light Calicoes, new style; a great variety of Green, Black, plain and twilled, figured Black and colored Silks and Satins; Black and Colored Canton Crapes; Capes and Colors, an entire new article and the latest New York fashion; Palm Leaf Fans; ready made Vests, newest fashion and cheap; a large assortment of Gentlemen's Cravats; Velveteens; long Silk Shawls, very low; Cambrics; Swiss figured and plain Muslins; Bobbinet Laces and Footings; Ladies' white Cotton and Worsted Hose, cheap; Umbrellas;—Parasols, new and cheap; good Black Lace Veils; a large assortment of Ribbons, which are put at a cheap rate;—Black and colored Silk Braid; Fancy Boxes; Tapes; Threads; Bobbins, &c. Also, Pins; Needles; Silver and Steel Pens; Penknives; Scissors;—Pocket Books; Silver Thimbles; Gold Rings; Ear Knobs; Breast Pins; Fancy Hair Combs; horn, ivory and wood Combs; Walking Canes; Ridding Twigs; Whip Lashes; Stilettees;—Watch Guards; Rings; Chains and Keys; Hooks and Eyes; Needle Boxes; Pocket Compasses—with a general assortment of Fancy, English and American Goods.

Likewise, one Epaulet, Feather and Military Hat, which will be sold at a great bargain.

Just received as above, Authorship, a Tale by John Neal. The American Jurist for July, and a variety of other Books.

Aug. 9. 3w 8

NEW GOODS.

NOW receiving by the subscriber a great variety of New Goods, many articles of which will be sold very cheap. Also, one case New York

HATS,

fashionable patterns, and will be sold a bargain. Likewise, a great variety of Silks, Cambrics, Ribbons, Threads &c. Also, Navarino, Leghorn, Silk, and Battiste Bonnets, cheaper than ever, with a great many other articles.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Aug. 2. 6 3w
As above, a few elegant China Tea Sets. Lottery draws on Wednesday. Eighty prizes of \$1000 each.

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence on the eighteenth day of August; and the Female Department, under the superintendence of a well qualified young Lady, on Monday the sixth of September.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.
July 22 1830. 5 2w

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Young Strophon, the artful, the dangerous swain,
My love and esteem has attempted to gain,
With the same wicked arts he so oft had betrayed,
He thought to seduce one more innocent maid;
But appri'd of his power, of my weakness aware,
I baffled his scheme and avoided the snare;
For virtue I love, and was taught in my dawn
When I gather'd the rose to beware of the thorn.

His tears I neglected, his oaths I despis'd,
For his heart by those tears and those oaths he dis-
guis'd.

What presents he brought me, I choose to decline
(The prodigal bounty of art and design),
He coax'd and he flatter'd, but flatter'd in vain,
And practis'd with art on my weakness to gain—
Protected by prudence I laugh'd him to scorn—
Tho' I fancy'd the rose yet I dreaded the thorn.

He wantonly boasted what nymphs he had won—
What credulous beauties his arts had undone—
He swore that his faith should inviolate be,
That his heart and those fair one's were victims to me—

But I told him those victims, that faith I despise,
And from such examples would learn to be wise—
That I never would prostitute virtue to scorn,
Or small at the rose be hurt by the thorn.

Was the perjurd betrayer ashamed of his guilt;
Was his passion on virtue, not wantonness built;
Was his heart as sincere as his oaths were profane;
I could fancy, I own I could fancy the swain;
But experience has taught me 'tis dangerous to trust

And folly to think he can ever be just;
So I'll stifle my flame and reject him with scorn,
Let I grasp at the rose and be hurt by the thorn.

E. J.

MESSRS. GOODNOW & PHILIPS—

By giving insertion to the following Statistical Table of the several religious denominations in our country, with the accompanying documents, you will much oblige some of your constant readers.

IMPARTIALITY.

RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.

The following table shows the number of ministers, congregations and members of the different religious denominations in the United States, derived chiefly from the statements in the Quarterly Journal of the American Education Society. We have annexed a column, in which we have assigned to each denomination the population belonging to it, according to the best estimates which we are able to make.

Denominations	Ministers.	Congregations.	Communicants or Members.	Population.
Orthodox Congreg.	1,000	1,250	150,000	1,200,000
Presbyterians.....	1,600	2,070	162,816	1,600,000
Associate Presb.....	72	104	15,000	100,000
Reformed Dutch.....	159	194	23,000	125,000
Protestant Episcop.....	519			600,000
German Reformed.....	120	500		350,000
Evangel. Lutheran.....	200	500		450,000
Methodist Episcop.....	1,817		447,743	2,500,000
Calvinistic Baptist.....	2,914	4,384	304,827	2,500,000
Savannah-day do.....	30		2,000	20,000
Six-principle do.....	25	20	1,800	20,000
Mennonites.....	200		30,000	120,000
Tunkers.....	40	40	3,000	30,000
Free-Will Baptists.....	300	37	16,000	150,000
Christian Society.....	300	1,000	30,000	300,000
Emancipators.....	10		400	4,000
Free commun. Bap.....	30		3,500	30,000
United Brethren.....	23		2,900	6,000
Quakers or Friends.....		500		300,000
Cumberland Presb.....				250,000
Unitarians.....	149	152		200,000
Swedenborgians.....	29			5,000
Shakers.....	45	16		5,000
Universalists.....	150	300		150,000
Roman Catholics.....	230			500,000
Infidels and Non- ingarians.				1,500,000
				13,000,000

REMARKS.—It is commonly reckoned that in Congregational Societies, the church members form one eighth part of the population. We have, therefore, assigned to the Congregationalists a population of 1,265,000. The stated clerk of the Presbyterian church supposes that the population attached to that church is equal to fifteen times the number of communicants, which would give nearly 2,500,000. We think it more safe, however, to say ten times, and have therefore set it down at 1,600,000. The numbers assigned to the Associate Presbyterians, are the estimate of a writer in the Albany Religious Monitor. The population assigned to the Reformed Dutch church is founded on official returns, and cannot be far from the truth. We call the Episcopal population 600,000 on the supposition that each of their ministers has charge, on an average, of 1,000 or 1,200 souls. Our information respecting the German Reformed and Evangelical Lutheran churches is very imperfect, and the estimate of their population may be very wide of the truth. We suppose that the population attached to the Methodists may be equal to five or six times the number of their members. This will give to each of their travelling preachers a charge of 1,400 or 1,500 souls. The number of communicants in the Calvinistic Baptist churches we suppose bears about the same proportion to their population as in the Congregational churches. The Roman Catholics were estimated at 500,000 by the Roman Catholic council which lately met at Baltimore. The Unitarians are chiefly in Massachusetts and their congregations generally contain about 1,000 or 1,200 souls. In the other denominations the data for calculation are very imperfect, and there may be great errors in the estimates. It is very desirable that we should have accurate information respecting the religious state of the country, and it is with the hope of eliciting it that we publish this table, imperfect as it is.—N. Y. Observer.

A little boy in obedience to what he had been taught at school, made a bow to a teamster who had a load of dead hogs—"what, said he, my little fellow are you bowing to dead hogs?" "No, sir," replied the little urchin smartly, "to a live one."

Human foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of evils.

From the New-England Weekly Review.

THE BEREAVED SISTER.

In the spring of 1824, I contracted an acquaintance in one of the cities of the South, with a gentleman who had removed from England to this country, with two small children, the one a boy of ten years, the other a girl of nine years of age. These children were the most lovely I ever saw. Their extreme beauty, their deep and artless affection, and their frequent bursts of childish and innocent mirth, made them as dear to me as if I had been the companion of their infancy. They were happy in themselves, happy in each other and in the whole world of life and nature around them. I had known the family but a few months, when my friend was compelled to make a sudden and unexpected voyage to South America. His feelings were embittered by the thoughts of leaving his motherless children behind him, and I was on the point of embarking for Liverpool. I promised to take them to their friends and relations. My departure was delayed two weeks. During that period, I lived under the same roof with the little ones that had been consigned to my charge. For a few days they were pensive and made pensive and made frequent inquiries for their absent father; but their sorrows were easily assuaged, and regret for his absence changed into pleasant anticipation of his return. The ordinary sorrows of childhood are but dew upon the eagle's plumage, which vanish at the moment the proud bird springs upwards into the air to woo the beautiful flashes of the morning.

The day of our departure at last arrived, and we set sail on a quiet afternoon of summer. It was a scene of beauty, and my heart fluttered as wildly and joyously as the wing of a young bird in spring time. It seemed as if "man's control had stopped with the shore" that was retreating behind us, and left the world of waters to give back the blue of the upper skies as purely and peacefully as the first holy Sabbath of creation.—The distant hills bent their pale blue tops to the waters, and as the great sun, like the image of his Creator sunk down in the West, successive shadows of gold, and crimson, and purple came floating over the waves, like barques from a fairy land. My young companions gazed on those scenes steadily and silently, and when the last tints of the dim shore were melting into shadow, they took each other's hand and a few natural tears gushed forth as an adieu to the land they had loved.

Soon after sunset, I persuaded my little friends to let me lead them to the cabin, and then returned again to look out upon the ocean. "In about half an hour, as I was standing musingly apart, I felt my hand gently pressed, and on turning around, saw that the girl had stolen alone to my side. In a few moments the evening star began to twinkle from the edging of a violet cloud. At first, it gleamed faintly, and at intervals, but anon it came brightly out and shone like a holy thing upon the brow of the evening. The girl at my side gazed upon it, and hailed it with a tone which told that a thought of rapture was at her heart. She inquired with simplicity and eagerness whether, in the fair land to which we were going, that same bright star would be visible; and seemed to regard it as another friend, that was to be with her in her long and lonely journey.

The first week of our voyage was unattended by any important incident.—The sea was, at times, wild and stormy, but again it would sink to repose, and spread itself out in beauty to the verge of the horizon. On the eighth day the boy arose pale and dejected, and complained of indisposition. On the following morning he was confined by a fever to his bed, and much doubt was expressed as to his fate by the physician of the vessel. I can never forget the look of agony, the look of utter woe that appeared upon the face of the little girl, when the conviction of her brother's danger came slowly home upon her thoughts. She wept not; she complained not; but hour after hour she sat by the bed of the young sufferer—an image of grief and beautiful affection. The boy became daily more feeble and emaciated. He could not return the long and burning kisses of his sister;—and at last a faint heaving of his breast, and the eloquence of his half closed eye, and a flush at intervals, upon his wasted cheek, like the first violet tint of a morning cloud, were all that told he had not yet passed "the dark day of nothingness."

The twelfth evening of our absence from land was the most beautiful I had ever known, and I persuaded the girl to go for a short time upon deck, that her own fevered brow might be fanned by the twilight breeze. The sun had gone down in glory, and the traces of his blood-red setting, were still visible upon the western waters. Slowly, but brilliantly, the many stars were gathering them together above, and another sky swelled out in softened beauty beneath, and the foam upon the crest of the waves were lighted up like wreaths of snow. There was music in every wave, and its wild sweet tones came floating down from the fluttering pennon

above us, like the sound of a gentle wind amid a cypress grove. But neither music nor beauty had a spell for the heart of my little friend. I talked to her of the glories of the sky and sea—I pointed to her the star on which she had always loved to look—but her only answer was a sigh—and I turned with her to the bedside of her brother. I perceived instantly that he was dying. There was no visible struggle—but the film was creeping over his eye, and the hectic flush of his cheek was fast deepening into purple. I know not whether at first, his sister perceived the change in his appearance; she took her seat at his side, pressed his pale lip to her own, and then, as usual, let her melancholy eye rest fixedly upon his countenance. Suddenly his looks brightened for a moment and he spoke his sister's name. She replied with a passionate caress, and looked up to my face as if to implore encouragement. I knew that her hopes were but a mockery. A moment more and a convulsive quiver passed over the lips of the dying boy—a slight shudder ran through his frame—and all was still. The girl knew as if intuitively, that her brother was dead. She sat in tearless silence—but I saw that the waters of bitterness were gathering fearfully at their fountain. At last she raised her hands with a sudden effort, and pressing them upon her forehead, wept with uncontrollable agony of despair.

On the next day the corpse of the dead boy was committed to the waters. The little girl knew that it must be so, but she strove to drive the thought away, as if it had been an unreal and terrible vision. When the appointed hour was at hand, she came and begged me with a tone that seemed less like a human voice than the low cadence of a disembodied and melancholy spirit, to go and see if he was indeed dead. I could not resist her entreaties, but went with her to gaze upon the sleeping dust, to which all the tendrils of her life seemed bound. She passed by the bedside, and I almost deemed that her very existence would pass off in that long fixed gaze. She moved not—she spoke not—till the form she loved was taken away to be let down into the ocean. Then indeed she arose, and followed her lifeless brother with a calmness that might have been from heaven. The body sunk slowly and solemnly beneath the waves; a few long, bright ringlets streamed out upon the waters, a single white and beautiful glimpse came up through the glancing billows and all that had once been joy and beauty, vanished forever.

During the short residue of our voyage, the bereaved sister seemed fading away and beautiful as a cloud in a summer zenith. Her heart had lost its communion with nature, and she would look down into the sea, and murmur incoherently of its cold and solitary depths, and call her brother's name, and then weep herself into calmness. Soon afterward I left her with her friends. I know not whether she is still a blossom of the earth, or whether she has long since gone to be nurtured in a holier realm. But I love the memory of that beautiful & stricken one. Her loveliness, her innocence, and her deep and holy feeling, still come back to me in their glory and quietude, like a rainbow on a summer cloud, that has showered and passed off forever.

NEGRO ROASTING.

The abominable punishments of burning alive is inflicted in South Carolina, and some other of the southern States, upon their slaves, convicted of certain aggravated crimes.—Edgefield is a place famed for these exhibitions of human torture. The victim is chained to a stake and a pile of light combustible wood built up around him, in the form of a cob-house. The pile is set on fire, and the wretch left to his agonies until he is relieved by suffocation. Such a punishment is undoubtedly a violation of the Constitution, which says that "cruel and unusual punishments shall not be inflicted," but what has the Constitution to do with the nullifiers and slave burners of the south? In 1821, we recollect a horrid circumstance of this sort, in South Carolina opposite Augusta. Two slaves were executed for murdering their master, whose severity had exasperated them beyond endurance. One of the negroes was burned in the manner we have related, and the head of the other was hacked off in a most barbarous manner, with a dull meat axe, and stuck upon a pole on the road side. Hundreds, if not thousands of persons attended to witness this awful spectacle. A Philadelphia paper says, a case of roasting a negro to death "lately occurred in the neighborhood of Cedar spring, Abbeville District, S. C. under the auspices & authority of a Magistrate's court. It was not for the actual commission of murder, but for an assault, with a

supposed design to commit it. It is said that two or three thousand persons attended to witness this interesting and edifying spectacle.—[R. I. American.

A GOOD WIFE.

A good wife should be like three things; which three things she should not be like.—First, she should be like a snail always keep within her house; but she should not be like a snail, to carry all she has upon her back. Secondly, she should be like an echo, speak when she is spoken to; but she should not be like an echo, always to have the last word. Thirdly, she should be like a town-clock, always keep time and regularity; but she should not be like a town clock, to speak so loud that all the town may hear her; all which, that it may be better remembered, has been thus neatly turned into verse:—

A wife, domestic, good, and pure,
Like snail should keep within her door;
But not like snail, in silver track,
Place all her wealth upon her back.

A wife should be like echo true,
Not speak but when she's spoken to;
But not like echo, still be heard,
Contenting for the final word.

Like a town-clock a wife should be,
Keep time and regularity;
But not like clock, harrangue so clear,
That all the town her voice may hear.

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE, IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

TWO Townships of Land, situate in the County of Oxford, lettered B & C, containing 45,000 acres, advantageously lying on lake Umbagog, and adjoining the State line with New-Hampshire. The Cumberland and Oxford Canal, commencing at Portland, opens a water communication within 35 miles of the Townships, and the shortest routes from Portland & Hallowell to Colebrook on the Connecticut River, pass through letter B. In this latter Township, which contains about 24,000 acres, there are upwards of 20 settlements, a Grist-mill & Saw-mill now in operation, a number of mill privileges, with abundance of valuable timber, and an extensive run of meadow land. The quality of the Land is very good, and these numerous advantages render this township a most eligible purchase. There is a considerable quantity of Pine Timber in both Townships, which can with facility be sent to market by water, and always command cash.

The road through letter B, from Coos, on the Connecticut River, has been a county road for some years, and very recently an alteration of considerable extent has been made in letter B, which has much improved the Township and the communication. The roads from Portland and Hallowell, meet about 1 and a half miles from the west line of B. The Lake and Meadow are very beneficial to the settlers, the former affording abundance of fish, and the meadow producing excellent hay. In the deed of letter B, from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, there is a reservation of 1280 acres, to be divided into four equal portions; viz: one for the first settled Minister, one for the support of the ministry, one for the support of Schools and one reserved for future appropriation.

The number of acres in letter C, conveyed by the Commonwealth, is 21,000. No settlement has yet been commenced in this township. A new county road has been laid out through it, which, when completed, will open a communication from the Lake to Paris, which is the shire town, and is on the road to Portland. The land is an average quality with the other Townships in its vicinity, (with the exception of letter B,) which is superior to the others.

The above land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchant's Hall, in Boston, on Thursday, the 26th day of August next, at 12 o'clock, M. by Mr. STEPHEN BROWN, Auctioneer.

If found more convenient, letter B may be sold in two separate parcels, one on the north and the other on the south side the dead Cambridge river, which divides the Township into parts nearly equal.

Persons requiring further information respecting them, and who are disposed to treat for a purchase at private sale, are referred to GEORGE HOUNSFIELD, Esq. No. 256, Pearl-st., New-York; to CHARLES VAUGHAN, Esq. Hallowell, and SOLOMON ADAMS, Esq. of Farmington; both in the County of Kennebec, State of Maine.

A clear and indisputable title will be given.
May 17, 1830. ts 48

THE OXFORD OBSERVER, IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,

AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS to those who pay cash in advance, or within three months from the time of their subscription. Those subscribing for a year, who do not, either at the time of ordering the paper, or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the paper discontinued at the expiration of their year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded, and it will be continued accordingly at the option of the publishers. The publishers will not hold themselves responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the sum charged for its insertion. All LETTERS and COMMUNICATIONS intended for the OBSERVER, must be addressed to the publishers, [POST PAID.]

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE,

CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS. PORTLAND.

HAS just received from the New-York Auctions a large assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices, and will be sold lower than ever previously offered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd Cloths from 8½ to \$8; 20 ps Tartan, Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians, assorted Colors 25 cts to 2½ per yard; 5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts; 6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to 2s cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids, 12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French and German Gingham; 50 doz. Cotton and Silk Flag Hdkfs 12 1-2 to 2½; 2200 yds Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces 2 cts to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton Crapes \$2,75 to \$6; Blk & White Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4½ Checks at 1s; 20 Bales Brown & Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts. Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sattinets; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worsteds; Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts; Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons; Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins; Linens; Long Lawns; White, Blk and Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and cold Cambrics; Plain and figd Book, Jacket, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—with many other articles too numerous to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

TO PRINTERS.

THE Subscriber respectfully begs to leave to inform his brethren of the profession, that he will attend to orders for supplying all kinds of PRINTING MATERIALS, either new or second hand, at the lowest price. From a thorough knowledge and long experience in supplying these articles, he feels confident, by his personal attention, to be enabled to make such selections as will give satisfaction, at the shortest notice. Terms, for new materials, will be six months, with satisfactory acceptances, and 7 1-2 deduction for cash. Orders received for the Washington, Franklin, and other presses, Mather's Ink, Rollers, and Type from all respectable foundries.

On hand 700 lbs. White's Minion, scarcely soiled, at 55 cts. sixty days, or 54 cents cash. 100 lbs. Minion, 200 do. Nonpareil, 300 do. Long Primer, 100 do. Brevier, used only in stereotyping, from which a handsome deduction will be made.

Two second hand Washington Medium Presses, at \$125 each, cash. One Superroyal do. \$130 cash.

Printers, favorable to the views of the subscriber, who give the above four insertions, will be entitled to \$2 in materials.

I HOIT,
July 27. 44, Wm. st. New York.

GENERAL DEPOSITE FOR PUBLISHERS—Portland, Maine,

S. COLMAN,

AGENT for Publishers of Books & Periodical Journals, throughout the Union, has made a General Deposit at Portland, Maine, from which place, quarterly and monthly journals will be sent to all parts of the State, by mail or otherwise.

Orders for Books, also for English Magazines and Newspapers, supplied with punctuality.
Portland, March, 1830. 48tf

ASHES!

WANTED.

THE subscriber will continue to take well burnt Dry House ASHES through the season, for which he will pay 14 cents per Bushel, in Goods.

Norway, June 8, 1830. 50 2m

Carding Machines.

THE subscriber is the authorized Agent for selling WINE'S IMPROVED CARDING MACHINES. These Machines are of a very superior quality, and altogether preferable to any other in use. They are less expensive, perform more and better work, will card the finest of wool, are tended and kept in repair easier, and require less power to keep them in operation. A credit will be given when desired, so liberal, that the Machine will earn the money it costs before payment is requested.

ALSO THE

IMPROVED GRISTMILL, which is so constructed as to require but little room, can be tended and kept in repair much easier and cheaper than the common mill, will perform as much work, and as well, with great deal less power. The cost is comparatively trifling as about one hundred and fifty dollars will cover the expense for one run of Stones and Machinery.

Any information respecting the Carding Machines or Mills, may be obtained of the subscriber, by letter, (if post paid) or otherwise.

ASA BARTON, General Agent.
Norway Village, March 23. 1ycap41

WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, BUTTER, CHEESE, &c. will be received in payment for the Observer.